Emma P.

When "The Boy's" Come Home

A PATRIOTIC SONG

Words & Music by
F. M. RUGELEY

SEDALIA, MO.
Published by
A. W. PERRY & SON

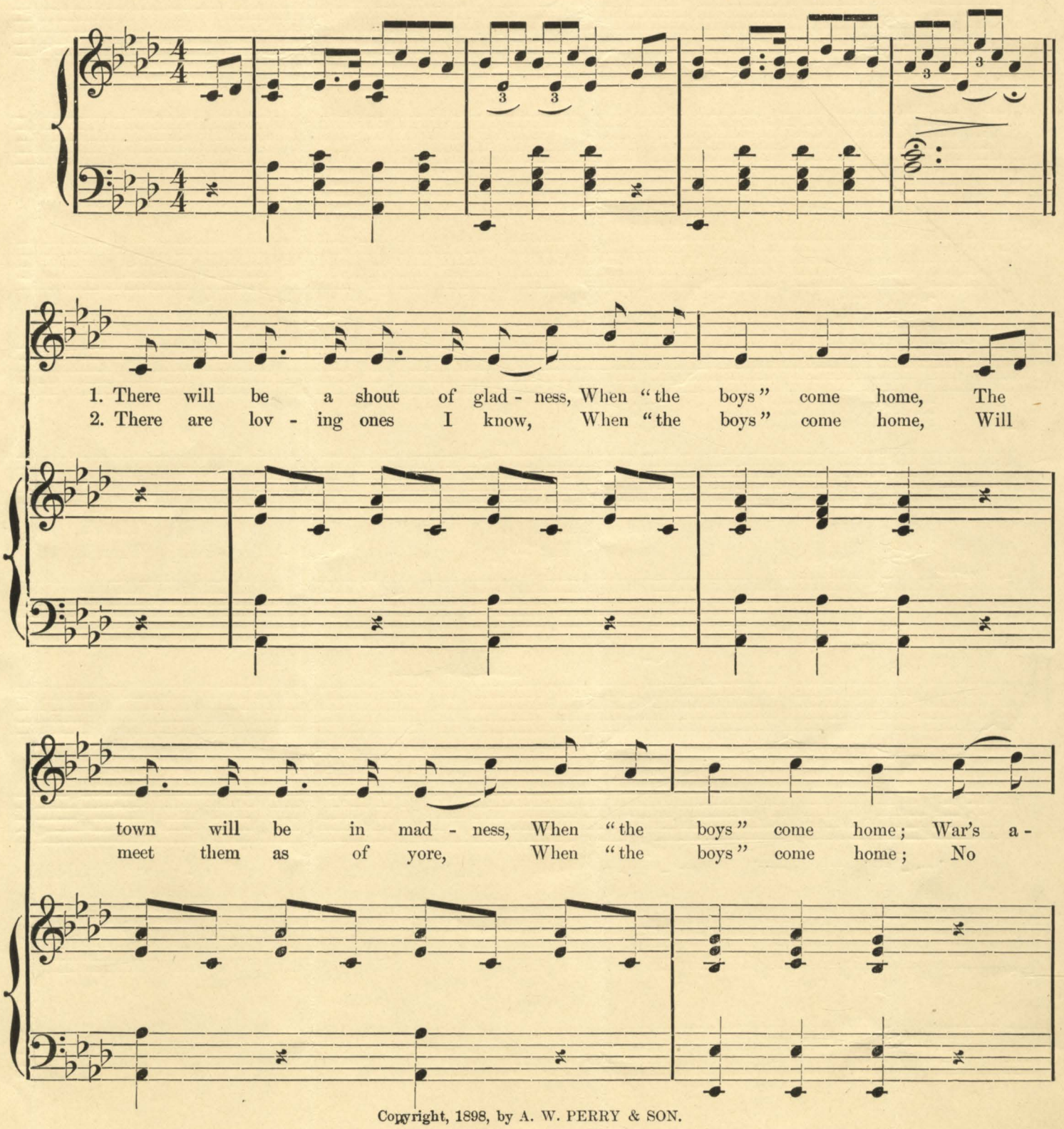
COPYRIGHT MDCCCXCVIII BY A. W. PERRY & SON
ENGLISH COPYRIGHT SECURED - ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Dedicated to the MABRY GUARDS, Lampasas, Texas.

WHEN "THE BOYS" COME HOME.

(A PATRIOTIC SONG.)

Composed by F. M. RUGELEY.



Copyright, 1898, by A. W. PERRY & SON.

larms will all be gone, Just the bright - ness of the morn, Just the
care of life to bor - row, Wea - ry wait - ing for the mor - row To the

"rose with - out the thorn" When "the boys" come home. There'll be
winds with all their sor - row When "the boys" come home. There'll be

ring - ing of the bells, There'll be old time joys to tell, There'll be
ring - ing of the bells, Hap - py gold - en wed - ding - bells, There'll be

a tempo.

hap - py hearts to swell, ev - er - more. And the streets will be a - glow, And their
old time joys to tell, ev - er - more. And the church will be a - glow, All the

rallent. *con forza.*

hard - ships will be o'er, And hap - pi - ness in store when "the boys" come home.
part - ings will be o'er, And hap - pi - ness in store when "the boys" come home.

This Interlude to follow 2nd verse.

Tristement.

3. There will be a time of sad - ness When "the

p

boys" come home There'll be eyes filled with dim - ness when "the boys" come home. There will

be a space in line, A grave be - neath the pine, Some one left in Cub - an clime, When "the

boys" come home, There'll be sad - ness in the bells, There'll be some one's hope to knell, There'll be

bro - ken hearts as well, ev - er - more, And the light of life be - gone, Not a

rallent. . . a - tempo.

night with - out a moan, And a hearth-stone all for - lorn, When "the boys" come home.